

# JOHNSON WHIPPY KNOCKOUT IN FIFTEENTH

TWO newspapers in the United States gave their readers in advance an absolute line on the condition of the two fighters, and predicted what would happen yesterday at Reno. These papers were The Salt Lake Herald-Republican and the Philadelphia North American. They joined issues and sent to Reno, as their special representative, Mike Murphy, athletic director for the University of Pennsylvania and former head coach at Yale, a square sportsman and a writer who could be depended upon to tell the exact truth and to bring to that telling an expert knowledge of fighting men and ring tactics. In The Sunday Herald-Republican and again on Monday Murphy told the readers of this paper that Jeffries had not been properly trained, was not in the proper condition and was not the Jeffries of old. He said that Jeffries had not done an honest day's training, and would not listen to his trainers. Murphy said Johnson was trained to the minute, was in the pink of condition and was ready for the fight of his life. He predicted that the tragedy of New Orleans, when the favorite in the betting and the idol of the hour was beaten, would be repeated at Reno. The Herald-Republican sent a fight expert to Reno, and his accurate predictions have vindicated the judgment of the management of this paper. The novelists and pretty writers told just what Jeffries was going to do to Johnson, but he did not do it. Murphy told what would happen, and it did.

## JOHNSON EASILY IS VICTOR OF BATTLE

### James J. Jeffries Passes Into History as Broken Idol, Humbled by the Black Champion

RENO, July 4.—John Arthur Johnson, a Texas negro, the son of an American slave, tonight is the first and undisputed heavyweight champion of the world.

James J. Jeffries of California, winner of 22 championship fights, the man who never was brought to his knees before by a blow, tonight passed into history as a broken idol. He suffered defeat at the hands of the black champion.

While Jeffries was not actually counted out, he was saved only from the crowning shame by his friends pleading with Johnson not to hit the fallen man again, and the towel was brought into the ring from his corner.

At the end of the fifteenth round Referee Tex Rickard raised the black arm and the great crowd filed out, glum and silent.

Jeffries was dragged to his corner bleeding from nose and mouth and a dozen cuts on the face. He had a black, closed eye and swollen features and he held his head in his hands, dazed and incoherent.

Johnson walked out of the ring without a mark on his body except a slight cut on his lip, which was the opening of a wound received in training.

Ring experts say that it was not even a championship fight. Jeffries had a chance in the second round, perhaps, but after the sixth it was plain that he was outclassed in every point and after the eleventh round it was hopeless.

Failed to "Come Back."

It was the greatest demonstration ever seen of the failure of a fighter to "come back" after years of retirement. The science of the black man made Jeffries look like a green man. The big Jeffries was like a log. The reviled Johnson was like a black panther, beautiful in his alertness and defensive tactics.

Jeffries fought by instinct, it seemed, showing his gameness and his great fighting heart in every round, but he was only a shell of his old self. The old ability to take a terrible beating and bore in until he landed the knockout blow was gone.

After the third round, Johnson treated his opponent almost as a joke. He smiled and blocked playfully, warding off the bear-like rushes of Jeffries with a marvelous science, now tucking a blow under his arm, again plucking it out of the air as a man stops a baseball.

Out of the sea of opinions and arguments that bolstered up this fight and made it the talk of the world, these pinpoints of fact have been cast up. The fight was on the square; of that there was no doubt after the first round. There was no evidence of the "famous yellow streak" on the part of Johnson.

Johnson proved himself so absolutely Jeffries' master that experts such as W. Corbett, the Australian writer and sporting expert, declared that Tommy Burns had put up a better fight against Johnson and that the black man was only playing with the other man.

End Sudden and Terrible.

The end was sudden and terrible. It looked as though Johnson had been holding himself under cover all the rest of the time and when he had measured Jeffries in the punch he had determined to stop it quick.

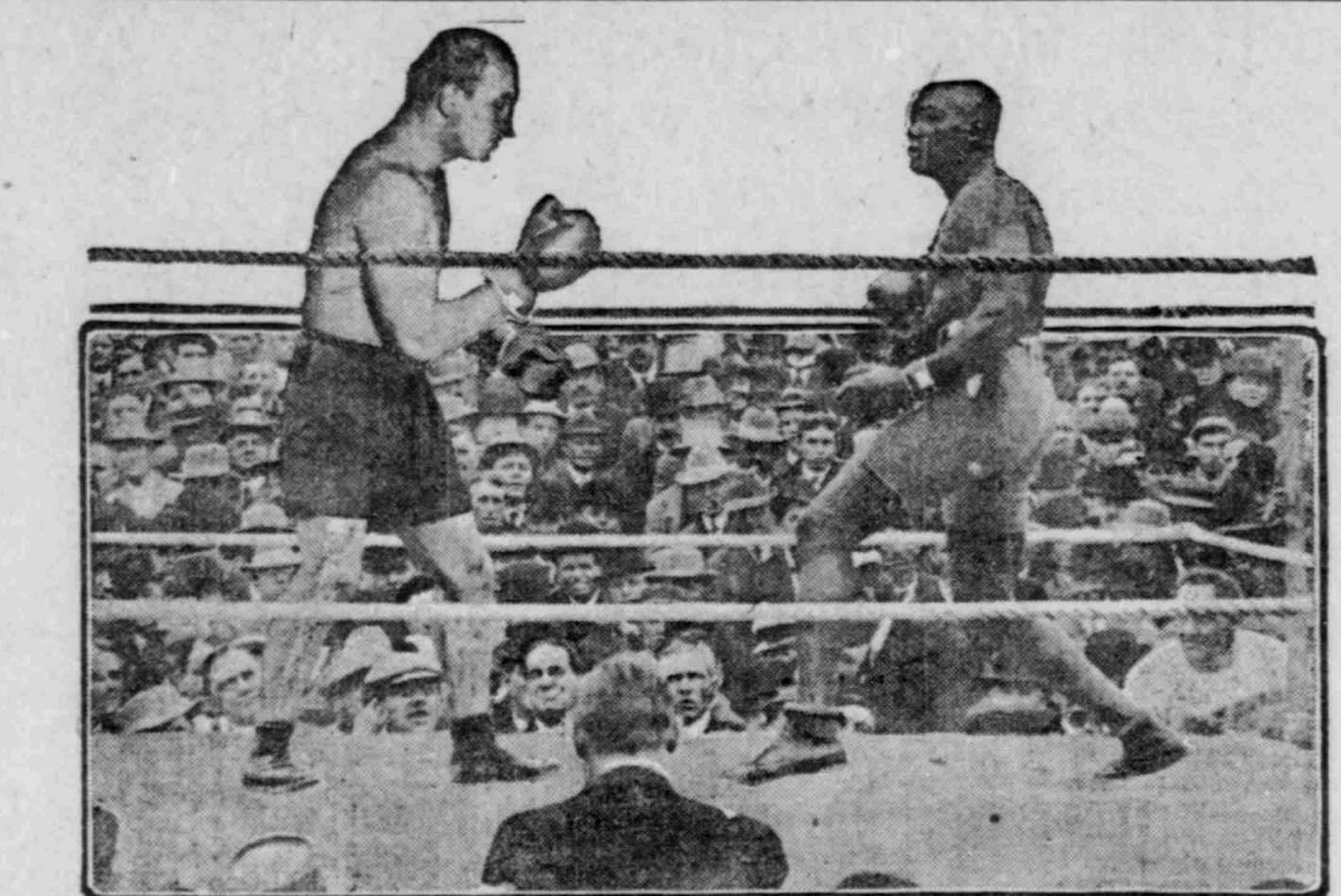
Jeffries had lost the power of defense. A series of right and left up-purcs, delivered at will, sent him staggering to the ropes. He turned and fought back instinctively and because he was dying hard.

With the exception of a few fast rounds, the fight was tame. Jeffries did not have the power in his punch to hurt Johnson after he had received blow after blow on the jaw and his vital power was ebbing. But even before this stage came Jeffries could not reach the black. His blows nearly always landed with nearly all the speed taken out of them. It was like hitting a punching bag.

The Jeffries crouch was in evidence at times, but during most of the fight Jeffries fought standing straight and working with something of his old aggressiveness.

The fifteenth round started with a

## SCENE OF GREAT FISTIC BATTLE



Upper Picture Shows Jeffries and Johnson in the Ring at Reno. Lower Shows the Appearance of the Crowd in the Open Air Theatre With Likenesses of the Two Promoters.

## STORY OF BIG DAY AT RENO

### Food Supply Gives Out Early While Special Trains Dump Thousands Into Center of the Whole World's Interest.

RENO, Nev., July 4.—By 7 o'clock this morning the breakfast problem assumed a phase that boded ill for lunch and dinner. Throughout the night and the forenoon, the special and regular trains had added their cargoes to the thousands already on the ground, and most of them had gone foodless for hours.

As each train arrived its passengers made a dash for restaurants, lunch stand or sandwich hawkers, and Reno's food supply began to melt.

When the lucky thousands who had places to sleep began to turn out by sunrise, they found the homeless throng had been before them.

At every restaurant and eating place the doors were locked and guards kept the waiting ones in line, letting them in only as a customer departed.

At 7 o'clock word flew about that the bacon and ham supply was exhausted. An hour later it was merely a question of taking what the ready-eyed and worn waiters placed before one. Table linen had disappeared and dishwashing was a pretense.

Reno did its best, but with its population of 12,000 more than doubled in two days, with conditions abnormal and a ready-spending crowd, the housing and feeding question was beyond it. One thing that even the sorest and the hungriest would remember to the credit of the city, that the food prices had not been appreciably raised.

From dark last night until 8:30 this morning twelve trains arrived from the east and west, with an average load of 500 passengers each. Seven more trains heavily loaded are due before noon.

At 10 o'clock yesterday afternoon 3,500 excursion tickets to Reno had been sold in San Francisco.

All the \$16 fight tickets had been sold last night. Large blocks had been sold to speculators, who were asking \$17.50 for them today. The only seats left at five ticket office this morning were the higher priced places.

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## STEAMER IN COLLISION

### Baltic Arrives in Port With Six-foot Hole in Her Side—Passengers Narrowly Escape Death.

New York, July 4.—With a six-foot hole in her side, the White Star liner Baltic docked today, when her passengers hurried ashore and congratulated themselves on their escape from what might have been a fearful mid-sea disaster.

The big Baltic, in the black of night last Thursday, jammed into the oil tank steamer Standard, bound from Philadelphia to Copenhagen. The shock of the impact aroused the sleeping passengers, who hurried to the decks in grave apprehension. As the Baltic lay in a rolling sea and the water washed into the jagged wound in her bow Captain Ransom and his officers went among the passengers and quieted them.

No help was asked for by the oil tank, which drifted off and disappeared in the mist.

A patch was placed over the hole in the Baltic's bow. A seaman was reported missing after the accident, and it was feared he was knocked overboard by the impact.

## GREAT THROG GREETS THE PRESIDENT AT CAMBRIDGE

### Harvard Stadium Crowded With Cultivated People from All Over the Country

BOSTON, July 4.—The great Harvard stadium probably never held so cultivated a throng as at the gathering here today of the National Educational association when President William H. Taft, Governor William N. Kitchin of North Carolina and President David Starr Jordan spoke to nearly 10,000 people today.

President Taft was given a warm greeting. The President said he was "delighted" to be present. He dwelt upon the word and the crowd quickly catching the emphasis and recalling Mr. Roosevelt's presence at Cambridge only a few days ago, applauded and cheered.

The President seemed greatly pleased. He stood smiling for a time and then, amid another outburst of applause, he said:

"And you see we are carrying out the policies."

"The presence of this audience of

thousands of those engaged in the education of the youth of the country on this national day of the republic," said the President, "suggests the relation of education to democratic government."

RAILROAD MAN DEAD.

Council Bluffs, Ia., July 4.—Julian C. Mitchell, prominent in railroad circles and for twenty-eight years local passenger agent for the Union Pacific and the Northwestern railroad in this city, died today from pneumonia.

## ONLY REAL PROPHET TELLS OF BATTLE

### Man Who Told Herald-Republican Readers That Johnson Would Win Reviews Great Fight

BY MIKE MURPHY,  
Athletic Director for the University of Pennsylvania and Former Head Coach for Yale.

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RENO, July 4.—I have no pleasure in saying "I told you so."

I picked the winner and my judgment that Jeffries was not in shape to cope with this wonderful negro has been vindicated, but like all Americans who admire Jeffries, I cannot but feel the deepest regrets over his downfall.

It is a pity that he allowed them to bring him back in the ring to meet a man who was his master in every particular.

And it is not fair to permit this sentiment to take from Johnson one iota of the credit that is his.

It must be admitted that he has beaten fairly the man who has been acclaimed the greatest fighting man the world ever knew, and he did it fairly and squarely, absolutely on his merits.

Regret for the defeat of the white gladiator should not let any one commit the unsportsmanlike fault of denying to Johnson the glory that is his.

He is a real champion, a phenomenon, and for the first time he showed the world just how good he is.

I have just left Johnson. He has not a single mark. He came out of the contest as though he had never had a glove on, and I have to give him the credit that he is not chesky over his victory. In fact I was surprised at his modest bearing.

And yet there is no cheering in Reno. Everything is sad and gloomy. The boiler-maker, who has ended his ring career, that had previously been unmarred by even a knockdown, in defeat and humiliation, and yet there is no doubt the best man won.

Jeffries was never in the fight from the very beginning. He hardly landed a good, hard blow in the entire fight. Johnson was his smiling, taunting master at all times.

Johnson Overmatched Jeffries.

In fact there never has been a greater display of superiority. Johnson really overmatched him. He had Jeffries spitting blood early in the going and from the way he went about the conqueror of Fitzsimmons, Corbett, Rubin and Sharkey one might have thought that Jeff was a novice pitted against a top-notch.

It was a square stand-up fight all the time and to the credit of both men, he said, that there was no shadow of faking nor was there a hint of foul fight.

Neither man tried to take any improper advantage, and Jeffries, even after he must have known that the defeat was certain, still retained his head, and made no attempt at anything dirty.

Johnson had the mastery all the time and took it all so easy that it seemed like a joke for him.

I wonder now what some of those people think who contended that Johnson lacked the courage to stand up and take the buff.

They were poor prophets. There is nothing yellow about this champion.

His courage is as white as his skin is black. I felt that right along, too, for as I have said before, Johnson did not act to me like the kind of a man who is a quitter.

Makes Fun of Jeffries.

Johnson actually made fun of Jeffries' attempts to hit him, and it was so good with a purpose for as time went on and Jeff said that he could not reach his opponent, that he was like a boxer, the boiler-maker became desperate, fought wildly and really decreased his chances.

Jeffries could not withstand the assault. It had been said by many that while Johnson had a good right, his left was fooling with a purpose for as time went on and Jeff said that he could not reach his opponent, that he was like a boxer, the boiler-maker became desperate, fought wildly and really decreased his chances.

It was with a left uppercut that Johnson

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## RACE RIOTING AFTER FIGHT

### Several Persons Are Killed, Many Are Badly Hurt, and Riot Calls Are Numerous In Various Parts of Country.

RIOTING broke out like prickly heat all over the country because Jeffries had lost the fight at Reno, and negroes, jubilant that Johnson had won.

A white man was shot in Arkansas, and a negro fatally wounded at Roanoke, Va., but the tension that existed everywhere vented itself chiefly in street scuffles.

Here and there a knife flashed and a few scattering shots were fired, but there were more broken heads and black eyes than serious wounds.

There were disturbances in New York, Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, New Orleans, Atlanta, St. Louis, Little Rock and Houston.

As the night progressed the rioting grew more serious. In New York disgruntled whites fired a negro tenebrier at Mounts, Ill., a negro constable was followed quickly and was mortally wounded; street rioting broke out in Kansas City, Pueblo and Norfolk, and two negroes were shot in New Orleans.

St. Louis Negroes Clubbed.

St. Louis, July 4.—Rioting in a negro section of St. Louis at Market street was going on today, and as time went on and Jeff said that he could not reach his opponent, that he was like a boxer, the boiler-maker became desperate, fought wildly and really decreased his chances.

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## HIT BY A STRAY BULLET

### Railroad Man Seriously Injured, Although Companions Did Not Hear Report of Revolver.

(Special to The Herald-Republican.)

Ogden, July 4.—John E. Soyer, a railroad man, of North Platte, Neb., was shot in the left thigh tonight while sitting in City Hall park with a number of friends. The bullet was fired from a revolver by some unknown person. No shot was heard by those sitting in the park, and the first intimation that it had struck home came when Soyer fell from his seat to the ground. Blood was flowing from the wound in his thigh, and it was then learned that he had been hit.

He was taken to police headquarters and attended by Dr. Anna Ries, city physician. The bullet could not be extracted and he was removed to the Ogden hospital, where he will undergo an operation tomorrow.

The injury is painful, but not believed to be fatal, though the thigh bone was shattered.

ENGINEER KILLED.

Alto Pass, Ill., July 4.—The north-bound Mobile & Ohio freight train No. 23, a double-header, went through a bridge five miles south of this city this morning shortly after northbound passenger train No. 4 had passed in safety. Rella Thornton, an engineer, was killed, and William Henson, engineer, and Frank Willis, fireman, were injured.